NIGHT EDITION.

Business That Brings Business.

The World's Wants were never more used than now. Total for October, 90,442—gain, 8,485 over same month last year. Greatest October record.

The World

"Circulation Books Open to All."

EVENING EDITION

The World.

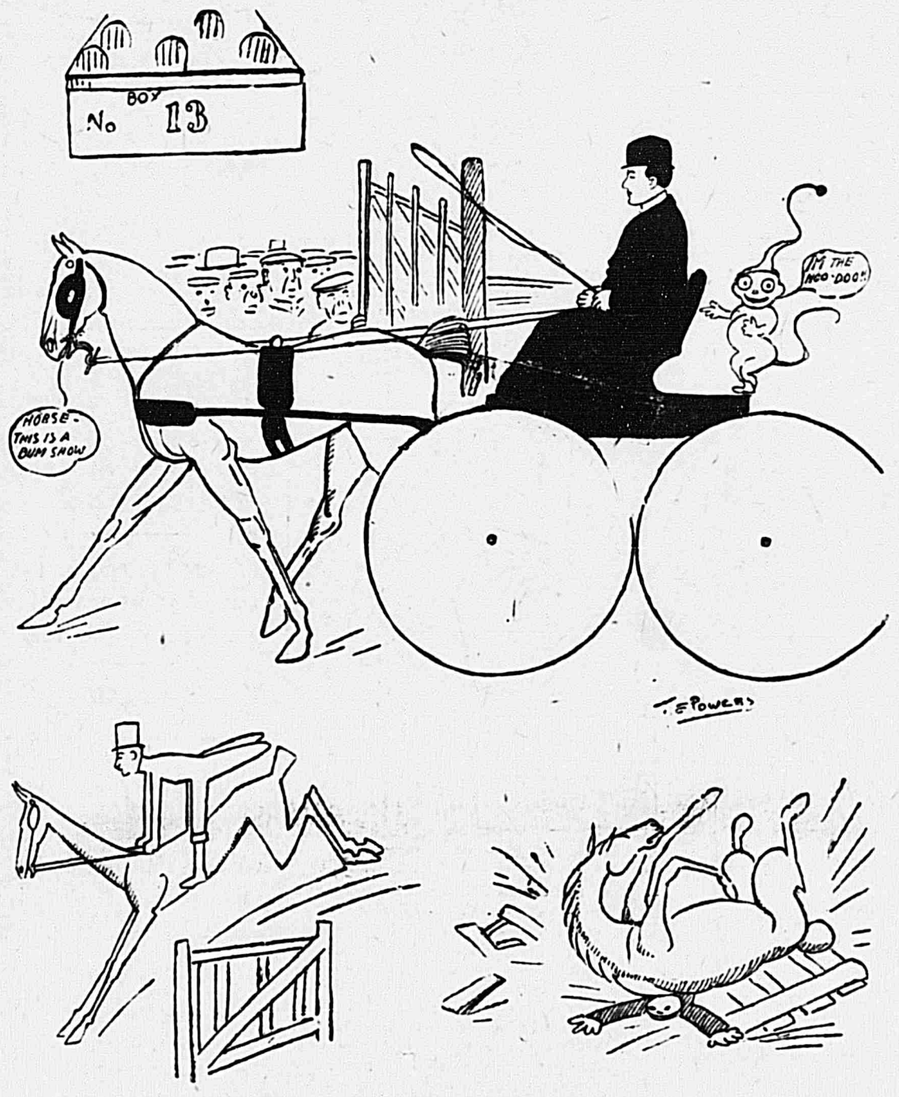
"Circulation Books Open to All."

RACING and SPORTS

Two Millions a Month means 500,000 a week. This is the Morning and Sunday World's lead in net paid city circulation over that of any other newspaper whatsoever.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1901. PRICE ONE CENT.

BATTLE OF MILLIONAIRES; VANDERBILT'S OWN STORY



ALFRED G. VANDERBILT TAKES THE GATE.

There are different ways of taking the gate. To jump it is one way, to fall on it is another—but Alfred G. drives through it at the request of the judges. When the judges ask you to take the gate you are disqualified. Mr. Vanderbilt has taken the gate four times up to date. His box is No. 13. This may be the hoodoo.

ALFRED G. VANDERBILT AT LAST GETS A RIBBON.

Horse Show crowds loudly cheered late this afternoon when Alfred G. Vanderbilt at last got a ribbon with his victorious team U. I. G. and Sky High, though it was only a white one, Joseph T. Widener getting the blue, Frank J. Gould the red and W. H. Moore the yellow. Marie Wilson and Mrs. Wimsatt exhibited in the same class, but got the gate while the band played "Pretty Maidens."

HELD FOR ABDUCTING YOUNG GIRL.

George Molinar, nineteen, of No. 221 East Ninety-seventh street, was held in $1,000 in Harlem Court this afternoon charged with abducting fifteen-year-old May Gribbon, of No. 84 East One Hundred and Second street.

CONFERENCE FAILS TO END NEW HAVEN STRIKE.

Efforts to end the strike of the switchmen of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad at a conference this afternoon ended in failure.

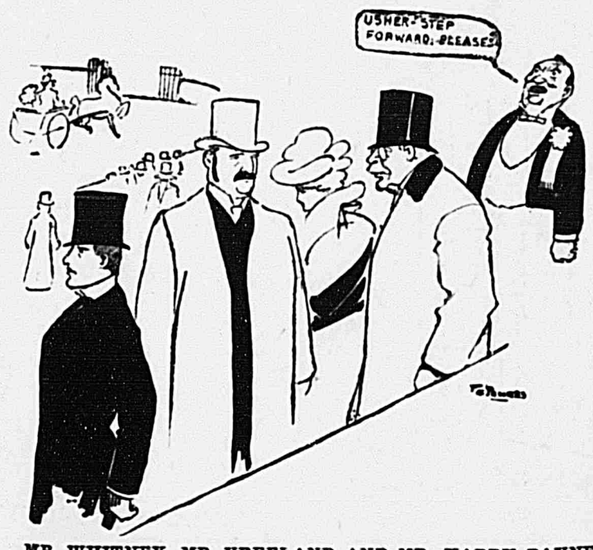
A committee of the strikers met General Manager C. H. Platt. After the meeting Mr. Platt said that the strikers had only presented their original demands. No settlement was reached and the strike is still on.

"We will not concede a point to the men," said Mr. Platt.

COUNT TOLSTOI REPORTED DEAD.

PARIS, Nov. 21.—It is reported here from St. Petersburg that Count Tolstoi is dead. No details are given.

Young Competitor for the Honors of the Tanbark Says He Is Not Ashamed of Failure to Win a Blue Ribbon in Such Magnificent Company.



MR. WHITNEY, MR. VREELAND AND MR. HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY IN HIS BOX AT THE HORSE SHOW.

Mr. W. C. wore a wonderful hat, which was the envy of all the young bloods. It looked three sizes too large and it is said that he won it on Jerome's election.

PROGRAMME FOR THIS EVENING.

8.20 P. M.—Judging 5 trotting stallions with a record of 2.20 or better, in harness, class 10.
8.50 P. M.—Judging 46 harness horses (novice class), class 111.
9.30 P. M.—Judging those hunters previously selected to compete in the Corinthian class, class 101.
10 P. M.—Judging 6 tandems, class 56.

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, the young multi-millionaire, who has gamely taken four defeats in the tanbark arena of the Garden in his efforts to win a ribbon at the Horse Show, and returns again this afternoon determined to "try, try again," dictated the following statement to the Evening World:

BY ALFRED GWYNNE VANDERBILT.

This is my first attempt to win Horse Show honors, and although I have failed to capture a ribbon I am not ashamed of the result. This is such a magnificent show and the animals shown are of such high class

(Continued on Second Page.)

MRS. BONINE STARTLED BY DUMMY OF DEAD MAN.

Woman on Trial for Killing Clerk Ayres Surprised by the Gruesome Object—Rapid Work in the Case.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—That the trial of Lola Ida Bonine is to be intensely dramatic to the end was proven to-day when a papier mache figure, an exact reproduction of the body of James Seymour Ayres, the alleged victim of the prisoner on trial, was shown in court.

The fictitious body, with bullet holes gaping through the painted sides, so tinted as to resemble human flesh, is startlingly realistic. The head is perfectly formed. Every mark, stain, bruise and peculiarity found upon the original is reproduced, and to all appearances it is a real corpse.

The limbs of the body are wired, like those of a skeleton, so that it can be made to act and assume any position possible in a human being.

A shudder ran through Mrs. Bonine as she caught a glimpse of the object when it was carried through the room, and for the first time she showed the slightest trace of emotion. But she recovered herself immediately and was soon busy talking to her lawyers and writing notes of the trial as it proceeded.

The accused has carried herself with remarkable fortitude so far, and her cheerful demeanor seldom changes.

The jury having been secured the case is moving along rapidly. The prosecution took ninety minutes for the opening, and then began calling witnesses.

The prisoner passed through two lines of curious women as she entered court to-day and never flinched under the stare of scores who studied her every move, scanned her features and made audible comments on her appearance.

As she entered the trial-room she was greeted affectionately by her husband and sister, and took a seat between them. While she was discarding her wraps the jurymen marched in under guard. They had been locked up all night, and some of them looked the worse for their night in custody.

Crime Told in Detail.

When they had taken their seats Mrs. Bonine slowly turned her head and regarded them intently. She was apparently satisfied, judging by her facial expression.

Before the proceedings began Mrs. Bonine talked earnestly with her husband and lawyers. They were still conversing when Justice Bernard ascended the bench and opened court.

The preliminaries were brief, and when all had been disposed of District-Attorney Taggert arose and began the opening address of the presentation.

Mr. Taggert went right into the subject, rehearsing the finding of Ayres dead in the hotel room, following the case minutely and dwelling with em-

(Continued on Second Page.)

PICTURED HER IN SHORT SKIRTS.

MISS CRAWFORD OBJECTS AND BRINGS DAMAGE SUIT.

Asks for Heavy Damages and Comes from Cincinnati to Press the Case.

Edna M. Crawford, daughter of Chief of Detectives Ralph A. Crawford, of Cincinnati, has come from that city for the trial of her suit for $10,000 against a magazine publishing company.

The damage resulted, it is alleged, from the publication in the magazine of a picture of Miss Crawford in abreviated skirts.

The trial began before Justice Herrick, in the Supreme Court, late to-day. She testified that she is only twenty years old; graduated from the Sargeent School of Art last spring, but never intends to be a professional actress. She had her pictures taken, in vignette, for class day. Later she learned that the magazine had fixed up the picture in ballet dress on this and was about to print it. She went to her lawyer, Atkins B. Cunningham, who wrote to the editor of the Broadway. He answered, but the picture was published.

An injunction was secured from Justice Freedman and that edition of the magazine was destroyed. Then the suit was begun.

Miss Crawford was known in some private theatricals by the school as "Virginia Loring," misprinted in the programme as "Lloyd." She acted in Miss May Wilkins's "Marriage of Guineth."

She is a beautiful young woman, slender, bright-eyed and has bronze hair.

David Gordon, for the magazine, moved a dismissal on the ground that she is a minor and must sue by guardian. She is of age in Ohio, though.

Decision reserved and trial will go on to-morrow.

BUFFALO AT SAN JUAN.

SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, Nov. 21.—The United States training ship Buffalo, which was reported a few days ago lost in the Mediterranean, arrived here to-day from Tenerife.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

FORMER WEALTHY MAN DIES PAUPER ON WAY TO ISLAND.

T. J. Noblett, Once Haberdasher in the Wall Street District, Falls Dead Among Other Prisoners.

In the throng of prisoners waiting for the Blackwell's Island boat on the pier at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street this morning was an old man with gray hair and mustache. He was neatly dressed and bore no resemblance in manner to the mob of unfortunates surrounding him.

"John Brown" was his name on the books. The charge against him was intoxication. He was going to the Island to serve a term of six months.

All at once "John Brown" staggered and fell. When medical aid reached him he was dead. Heart disease, insufficient nourishment and dissipation had carried him off, the doctors said.

The above is a true record of the manner of death of T. J. Noblett, one time a haberdasher in the Wall street district and a friend of the great financiers of New York; an intimate and respected parishioner of the late Dr. Houghton of the Little Church Around the Corner, a proud man driven to anonymity and disgrace by a passion for drink engendered by sorrow.

Noblett was an Englishman of excellent family. His downfall dates from the death of his wife, some years ago. Since that time he has been drawn lower and lower until finally his pride kept him almost entirely from his old friends and his family.

Even the ravages of drink could not hide his distinguished bearing, and his education and gift of language made him a charming companion. Eventually he became a book agent for the Collier book concern. He worked intermittently, as he needed money.

The old man was arrested yesterday, unable to take care of himself. He knew enough not to give his right name at the station-house and thus it was that he was known as "John Brown" when his career came to an end this morning on the threshold of the prison.

Evening World reporters traced "John Brown" to the office of Edward Keeler, a real estate agent at No. 10 Wall street, where the identity of the dead man was established. Mr. Keeler said that Noblett was about to receive a large legacy from England.

W. H. L. Noblett, a son of the dead man, is in business at No. 420 Decatur street, Brooklyn. He had not seen his father for months before he identified the body at the Morgue this afternoon.

ALLEGED BUCKET-SHOP RAID IN PARK ROW BUILDING.

Detectives, After Many Complaints and Without Waiting for Warrants, Swoop Down on "Grey & Co." in Room 711.

The alleged bucket shop of "A. Grey & Co.," Room 711, Park Row Building, was raided this afternoon by a squad of detectives under Detective-Sergeant McConville.

"Grey" and one of his clerks, Robert Wright, were arrested.

No warrants were out for the men. Complaints were made by persons who alleged that they had been swindled out of money and Capt. Titus did not wait to get warrants. He sent his men right to the shop and arrested the principals.

According to the police "Grey" is an Armenian whose real name is Haig Mugerditchuan, or something like that. The police could get no closer to it. The police allege that "Grey" has been acting as the agent for Peyser & Co., who were driven out of New York for running bucket shops and forced to take refuge in New Jersey.

They then opened branches. The place raided purported to be one of these branches until a few weeks ago, when Peyser & Co. went into bankruptcy. Then, so say the police, "Grey & Co." refused to pay any of their obligations on the ground that Peyser & Co. had gone out of business.

The day after this announcement "Grey & Co." opened shop without so much as changing the sign on the door and declared that they were an entirely new concern doing business without regard to the obligations of Peyser & Co. This is what made the trouble.

The Armenian's address is at No. 520 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street. The prisoners were both taken to Police Headquarters. They will go to court to-morrow.

FLEECED OUT OF $1,360 BY MONTE.

TWO SOUTHERNERS ROBBED BY OLD FAMILIAR METHOD.

Met a Well-Dressed Man in Broadway Who Introduced Them to a Banchman.

Confidence men secured $1,360 yesterday afternoon from W. S. Hunter, of Goshen, Va., and Frank M. Bell, of Gainesville, Ga., by the old three-card monte trick.

Frank Palmer, of 25 West One Hundred and Fourth street, was taken into custody by Central Office Detectives Doolady, Frazee and O'Rourke.

The victims had just returned last Thursday from Ecuador, where they had been working on the construction of a new railroad. Hunter had $170 and Bell possessed $1,190. They were accosted by a large, well-dressed man near City Hall Park, who said he was a clothing manufacturer and wanted them to take some samples of cloth to their homes and solicit trade for him.

He steered them to a room at No. 210 East Seventeenth street, where they were joined by two more men, one of whom was well gotten up to resemble a Western rancher.

He produced three cards and proposed a game. The two Southerners were loath to bet, but were easily induced to show their money, which they laid upon the table.

The stockman, it is alleged, grabbed and quickly passed it over to another, who quickly disappeared while Palmer and the other fellow held the two victims.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Friday for New York City and vicinity: Generally fair to-night and Friday; light to fresh variable winds.

Fiss, Doerr & Carroll Horse Co., East 24th St., 3d to Lexington Aves.
Can suit any one's purpose and taste in horses. They have on hand at all times 1,000 head of the highest grade stock that can be secured by unequalled facilities and enterprise. *.*

MRS. DALE IN COURT RAVES FOR WALLER AND FAINTS.

Held on the Charge of Poisoning Her Child, She Collapses and Is Taken to a Hospital.

Mrs. Elizabeth Howe Dale, whose five-year-old child Emeline died suddenly in Rusch's Hotel, in Hoboken, on Tuesday morning, was arraigned before Recorder Stanton this morning charged with the murder of the little girl.

She collapsed utterly, and had to be taken from the court-room in a cab to St. Mary's Hospital, where she recovered somewhat.

County Physician Converse late this afternoon ordered Coroner Parslow to hold an inquest in the case as soon as possible. Dr. Converse will make an autopsy on the child's body late to-night or to-morrow.

In the opinion of those who saw her in court, Mrs. Dale is completely wrecked as to her nervous system. She was incoherent and kept calling for Elbert Waller, who was with her in the hotel and is now also under arrest.

The fact that Waller was in trouble and could not come to her seemed to her a calamity. The fact that her child was dead, either by her own hand or by accident, seemed only an incident by comparison.

"I want Mr. Waller," she kept saying to Mr. Russ.

The fact that she had to go back to a cell got through the mists in the woman's torpid brain. She realized that this would keep her from Waller, and once more there was an utter collapse. She called again and again for Waller and pleaded that he be brought to her.

Finally she sank down and nearly fell on the floor. Dr. Kudlich, who attended the child, was in court, and when the woman was led out he put her in a cab and started for St. Mary's Hospital with her.

On the way she insisted that she must see her child, so she was driven to the undertaker's, and looked at the dead body.

"How can they say I killed you?" she cried. "Oh, it is cruel! It was all an accident."

Telegraphed Husband.

After she got to the hospital she sent this telegram to her husband:

"Harvey, come. This is terrible treatment I am receiving from you."

After the case of the woman was disposed of, Waller was arraigned before the Recorder. He was handsomely dressed and is a very good looking man. He did not seem to be worried over his predicament. He is a Hollander. His home is in Rotterdam.

He pleaded not guilty to the charge of living unlawfully with the woman, and was held in $1,000 bail for examination next Monday night. He could not give bail and was locked up.

AGED MAN RUN OVER.

John Garnet Badly Injured by Wagon in Park Row.

John Garnet, sixty-five years old, of No. 319 West Fourteenth street, was knocked down and run over by a delivery wagon at Park Row and Centre street, this afternoon.

He was severely injured, but after having his injuries dressed insisted on being taken home.

He is attached to Part XII. of the Supreme Court.

Sunday is the day to advertise your wants. Greatest circulation in existence. Get in.

Train Hit Workmen.

PHILLIPSBURG, N. J., Nov. 21.—Thomas Leonard, fifty years old, was killed and Thomas Miles, thirty years, was fatally injured by a train on the Central Railroad of New Jersey here to-day. The train backed into a section gang, and Leonard and Miles were unable to avoid it.